"Say," said Daphne Pollard, the vost Pocket edition comedienne of "The Passing Show of 1915," as she stood on a Broadway corner, "I'm no baby."
"What's the row," we asked.

"Why, blime it all, I'm twenty-two

"Yes, yes; proceed." "Well, Marilynn Miller of our show only sixteen, and she tries to ther' me and 'baby' me. It's all on

count of my size."

"Or lack of size." Put it any way you wish. I'm only feet 7 inches high, and therein lies the whole trouble. Imagine an eighcan-year-old chorus man sitting on a tunk and offering to trot me on his nee! I'm twenty-two. It's flerce!"

A natural error on his part, prob-

be, but it humiliated me. Then the chorus girls after our first mal brought me a doil! I'm r-two years old. I don't want a I want"—

ango partner?"

ne You see, I'm so short, I

to dance these modern steps

time in order to keep up with

rither. Therefore I can't say I'm

of them. I can't be running

a ballroom floor like a yellow

't you going to grow any "Aren't you going to grow any more"
"Guese not! If I ever do I'll quit the rough stuff I have to do on the stage now. Every time a laugh is needed I have to do a funny fall. Say. I'm the goat of that Winter Garden troupe. The worst of it is they all think they must coddle me and pat me on the head to keep me from crying. They overlook the fact that I'm twenty-two years old. Yesterday a newspaper girl telephoned me she was coming to my apartment to see me. Whan I let her in she asked me where my mother was. I just telephoned hee, she said. I was mad.

"Buy Miss,' I replied, how old are you? She said she was eighteen. I sat down on a chair and said, 'Come over here and I'll hold you on my lap. I'm Daphne Pollar.' Zingo! but she made me cranky."

"Cranky?"

I'm twenty-two years old."

e Winter Garden "discovery"
inder a big St. Bernard dog
speared around a corner.

IT'S "SO LONG, LETTY!"

new muscial comedy for which arroll is writing lyrics and mu-been called "Bo Leng, Letty!" Harris has written the book.

r Morosco will produce it at the
ank Theatre, Los Angeles, during
rst week in July.

SONTAQUE HAS A PLAY.

a Montague, usually advance or Julian Eltinge, is playwriting. He has just about completed ma caused "A Daughter of h," the story of which, he asis based on the French-hty wedding of several years it was Mr. Montague who wrote Narrow Path," which ran for onsecutive performance at the st Theatre, now the Harris. The considered it a bit too broad topped it.

SAID BARNEY BERNARD! bey Hernard was discussing his diffe with several friends at reday and Forty-tourch Street reday. "Two been married fifteen ," be said, "and there has never a fight in the house." that so?" came from Leo Don-

"Yes," continued Barney, FRIARS ELECT.

The Friars held their annual election yesterday. The following ticket went through unanimously: Abbot, George M. Cohan; Dean, Ralph Trier; Corresponding Secretary, John J. Gleading; Recording Secretary, Rennold Welf; Treasurer, Richard J. Hatzel; Governors, Irving Berlin, Fred Block, Lee Frank, Jerome Sleggel, Channing Pollock and D. Frank Dodge, A. L. Jasobs has been made the club's conseclior.

GOSSIP.

It now looks as though the White Rate "Scamper" to the coast won't take place. Klaw & Erlanger have issued a

attacement denying that they are in-terested in the proposed Century Music Hall proposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nible sailed from Melbourne for San Francisco yesterday. They were given a rousing send-off.

Audrey Munson, who posed for some of the statues at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, will begin an engagement at the Jardin de Danse Monday. She's a musician and dancer.

Jos Farnum, who has just returned from the firing line in France, where he took moving pictures, is forty pounds lighter than when he went away. He lost it dodging shells, he

Rube Marquard is to stage a number in the Wayburn "Town Topics" show. His wife, Blossom Seeley, will have the principal role in it. It will be a baseball stunt of some sort.

The Professional Woman's League will give several plays at the League's rooms. No. 1999 Broadway, next Thursday, Friday and Saturday sights. Mmc. Agathe Rararacu. a Lurapean tragedlenne, will be seen in "The Statue."

FOOLIBHMENT. Willie had a little gun
That his hope got.
'E need cortridges, sold in:

Mather bought them right away For the cusming tot: In the gracerard very such Willia had a lot.

SHOULD BE A HIT.

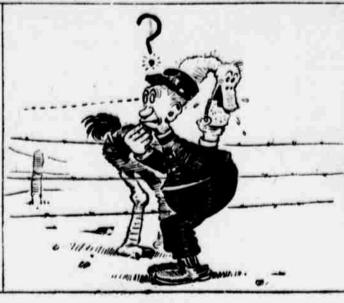
Soward Estabrook is getting ready
reing, in vaudeville, a song about
movies, in which the lyric writer
thes "mine" rhyme with "time" and
curity" rhyme with "assuredly."
should be a knockout.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "list bootblach's father is a wealthy

I see. He makes hay while the

AIBOUTT FLOORY AND AXEL-Axel Should Worry; Monday He's Gonna Be a Jockey Down at Belmont Park!







"'S'MATTER, POP?"

By C. M. Payne







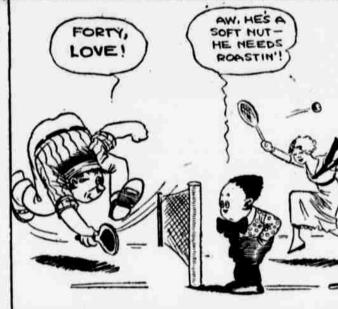


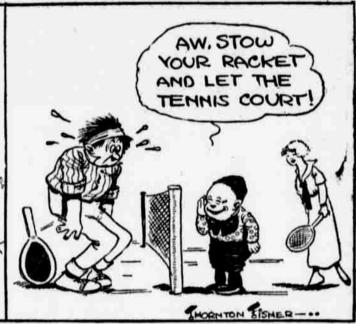
BETTY'S BROTHER BOBBIE—It Was a "Love Game" of Tennis, but Bobbie Refused to Play Cupid!

By Thornton Fisher









THE EVENING WORLD'S "MOVIE STORY" COMPLETE EACH WEEK All Rights Reserved Illustrated by FERD G. LONG

By Hazen Conklin



Juanita's fear turns to joy when the opening door reveals Bartlett and Hawkins. Bartlett had asked for and received a day's leave of absence from the office in order to accompany Hawkins in a new search of the house. To them Juanita excitedly breathes her story of the men in the cellar and their finding of the money,

While Bartlett and Hawkins make for the cellar, Juanita runs out into the street to find a policeman. The confederate outside has driven the wagon across the street and having seen Bartlett and Hawkins enter the house, waits until Juanita is on the street, then enters the house by means of a skeleton key,

Bartlett and Hawkins pounce upon the two men in the cellar just as they are about to make their "geta-way" with the money. They have about subdued them when their confederate appears and turns the tide of battle against Bartlett and Hawkins.



\*

But Juanita fortunately has encountered two plainclothes men who, in the nick of time, come to the assistance of Bartlett and Hawkins. Handcuffed, the three thieves grit their teeth in baffled rage. Examining the treasure box, Bartlett gives a cry of pleasure.

COM In it he has found an envelope containing a will in which Perez leaves the money, 850,000, unconditionally to his neice, Juanita. Discreetly the detectives and

GETTING AHEAD AS A BUSINESS GIRL-No. 18-A System Teacher

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(The New York Evening World.)

Hawkins lead their captives away, leaving Bartlett and Juanita to celebrate their discovery alone. — The end. By Naomi E. Abrahams

Mary Fuller UNIVERSAL STAR

WILL BE FEATURED ON

THIS PAGE NEXT WEEK IN THE DOMINO'S LURE

The First of The Evening World's New II ustrated Movie Stories

Featuring Real "Movie Stare" A NEW, COMPLETE STORY AND A IL FERENT STREEN PRVOKITE WILL BE PRE

BENTED LACH WEEK.





Graduating from Normal School and desiring to find work to fill in the long summer variation, ! secure.! a clerical position with a large concern at six dollars per week. My work was to examine copies of cus-tomers orders made by the typewriters, to see that everything was correct.



The house required "speed" coupled with the de-mand "no errors." Most of my mistakes were made through not being told about those particular points. The errors did not decrease and I became discouraged. especially after a sharp "call down" from the "boss."



"Real Life" Stories by Young Women Who Have "Made Good" in Business-Illustrated by ELEANOR SCHORER

My Normal School training then came to my aid.
I charted the work assigned to me, together with all instructions covering it, so that a glance sufficed to compare it with my, finished work. The system worked splendidly.



About that time I received my appointment as a school teacher and resigned my job, at the same time presenting to the department the system charts I had found so effectual, explaining how a teaching system could greatly, increase the efficiency of the



My suggestion appealed to my employers, who asked me to remain and put the plan into effect. My charts were compiled into a text book and the work enlarged, necessitating the engagement of more teachers under my supervision. I am now drawing four times the amount of my original salary.—(Analog story Monday.)